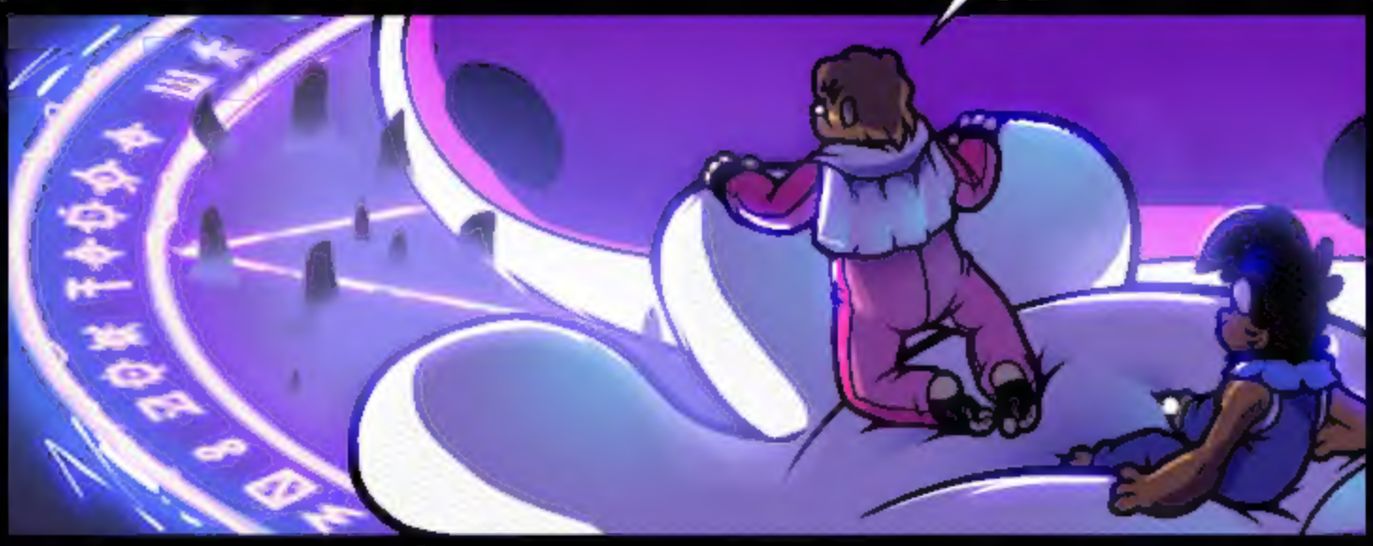
Glisser! What are you waiting around for?

They're going to nab you!

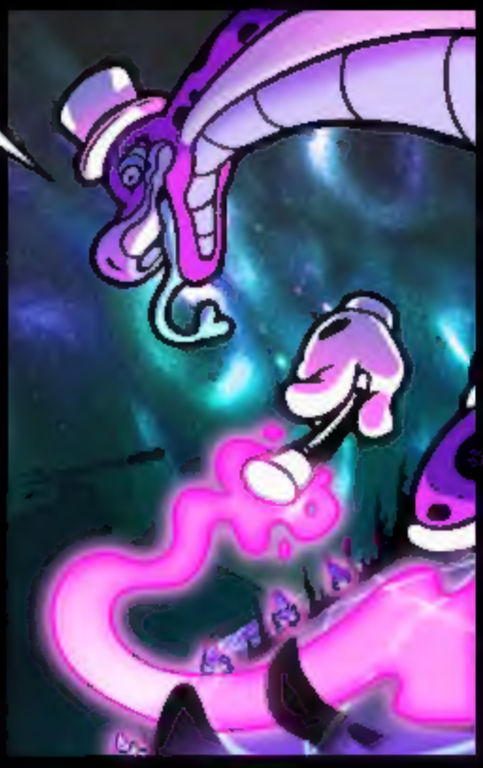


Mon cher Evan.

If I flee, they give chase. Yes, that means chase you, too. And if I fight, they may disable my other gloves.

I choose a third option. Oh, how they say it? I wish to speak to the manager!

But not with you here.

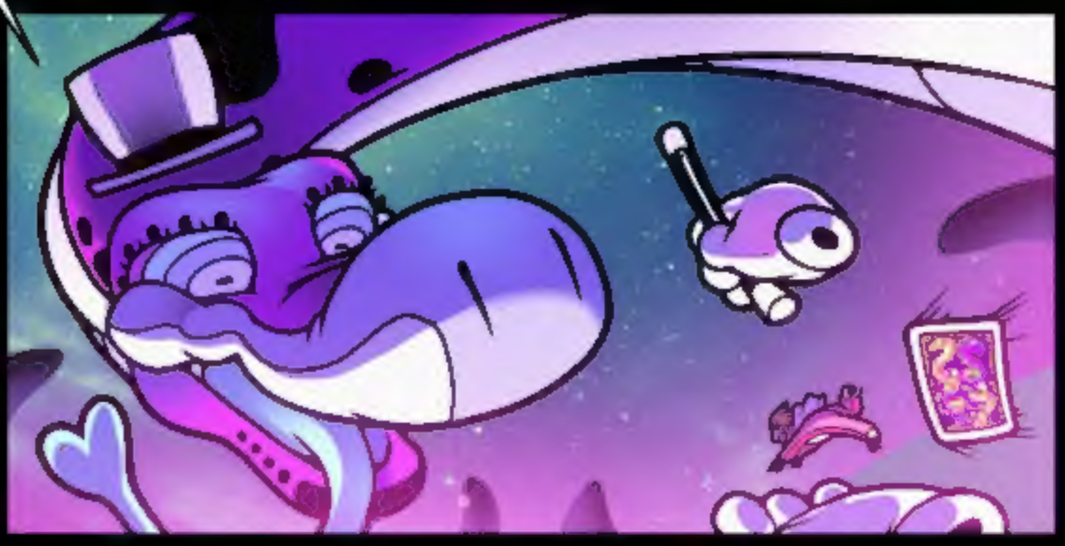


womwomwomwomwom

No! We fight together. Like we always have!

All will be well
Tout ira bien, mon amour. I have thicker skin than you give me credit for!

And, you are stronger than you give yourself credit for! Next time, just tell me I'm not your type.



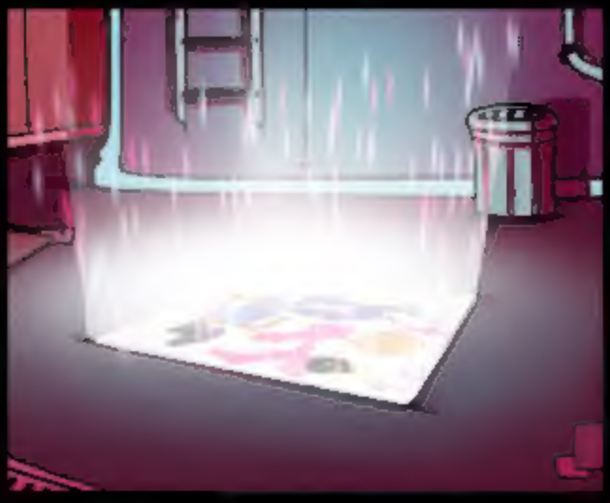
Glisser! Stop!

Too late now!
O~hoho!
The show
Le spectacle à commencé!
has begun!
Maintenant je suis dans mon élément!
Now I'm in my element!

wom

wom

wom



wom

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Glisser, ya weirdo.

You always liked putting on a show.

I wish I felt stronger, like you said, than whatever the hell this new feeling is.

InkBolt ●KazJester

Color by Bluescale